

many hearts they have blessed and souls they have won, God knows. Satan knows the advantage of this means of disseminating error and has flooded the country with vile and poisonous literature that has blasted the life of many a promising youth. Through these silent missionaries the society is endeavoring to counteract its influence."

Sometimes I get letters saying the writer does not believe in tracts and I pity the writer. That does not stop us in the work, it goes on. We have a record here in Chicago of men and women being brought into the kingdom through them, and it is folly for men to try and stop the use of them. Stop such nonsense, brethren, and go to work.

SOMETHING SUGGESTIVE.

Some think that the outlook for our city is not very promising, being fearful that the foes of good government will control. When it is remembered that the gambling houses and saloons are recognized it is rather unpromising. A news item is, "Mr. John Powers, gambling-house proprietor and saloon-keeper, as chairman of the financial committee, becomes boss of the council." The *Inter Ocean*, speaking of the inauguration scene, says:

"From the first this element of spectators, unfortunately the element by far the most in evidence, was noisy, unruly, and uncontrollable. It was composed of low-browed, flashily dressed men who dropped into the jargon of the streets in the course of their loud comments on the inauguration. The proceedings of the council were interrupted time and again by their hissing and jeering, and ex-Mayor Swift's threat to send an officer to keep order was greeted with contemptuous laughter. They evidently to a man believed that they were the victors, that they, through their representative, were being placed in control of the city. Every reference in the mayor's farewell address to civil service or good government was the signal for an outbreak of hisses and yells, hisses which spoke unmistakably of contempt for the work, and yells like those of a mob of bandits springing to the loot of a fair city. It was suggestive in the extreme." It is to be hoped that things will be better than they seem.

NOTICE SPECIAL.—I have changed my address to 384 S. Western Ave. Please remember. Am now living in the flat over the mission. When you come to see us, you can go down stairs to church.

JOHN DUKE MCFADEN.

"A man may lose the good things of this life against his will; but if he loses eternal blessings, he does so with his own consent."

Matrimonial.

MUSSELMAN—NORRIS.—At the residence of the bride's parents, Dayton, Ohio, Easter Sunday, April 18th, 1897, in the presence of a large circle of friends and relatives, brother Edward P. Musselman and sister Harriet E. Norris were united in marriage.

That heaven's choicest blessings may accompany them all along the journey of life is the sincere wish of all who know them.

SAMUEL KIEHL.

LININGER—KINDIG.—Oliver Lininger and Dora Kindig, April 15, 1897, at the residence of the writer.

B. H. FLORA.

STRICKLER—GRAVES.—Married at my residence April 4, Mr. George Strickler and Miss Edna Graves. May God's richest blessings rest upon them.

A. R. BEMENDERFER.

Our Dead.

MEMORIAL.

WHEREAS, God in his providence has called away by death our esteemed Sister Amanda J. Cunningham, late of Preble county, Ohio, therefore,

Resolved, That we bow in humble submission to His will, believing that all things work for good to those who love God.

Resolved, That in the death of our sister the church has lost a worthy member, the Sister's Society a willing worker and the family an affectionate wife and a devoted mother.

Resolved, That we extend our sympathy to the family and commit them to God who doeth all things well, and even tempers the wind to the Shorn Lamb.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family, that they be recorded in the secretary's book of the S. S. C. E., of the Brethren church and also published in the Brethren EVANGELIST.

LAURA COP,

JULIA LOWMAN,

Committee on Resolutions.

To weep with them that weep, is a Christian duty, but duty does not end here. Jesus wept and then He dried His tears and those of His friends, and His voice was strong again when he said: "Lazarus, come forth." Sympathize with your friend, and then encourage him; be weak with him, and then make him strong with you.—*United Presbyterian*.

THERE IS NO DEATH.

ALLEN S. WALKER.

He is not dead
Whose good life's labor liveth evermore;
He is but sped
To join the noble spirits gone before
He is not dead.

What man calls death
Is but a passing sleep in man's great life;
Man's spirit said:
"It is the sleep of peace at close of strife;
There is no death."

Lost is no soul
That nobly suffer'd, labor'd lov'd and liv'd;
That made its goal
The great mysterious Light its heart perceiv'd.
Not lost that soul.

There is no death;
Though mind and body but a span endure,
Man's spirit saith:
"My living spirit's highest thought is sure
There is no death."

—*The Academy*.

DO EVERYTHING WELL.

It is the result of practical, every-day experience that steady attention to matters of details lies at the root of human progress, and that diligence, above all, is the mother of good luck. Accuracy also is of as much importance and is invariably a mark of good training in a man; accuracy in observation, accuracy in speech, accuracy in the transaction of affairs. What is done in business, must be done well, for it is better to accomplish perfectly a small amount of work than to half do ten times as much. Yet, in business affairs, it is the manner in which even small matters are transacted that often decide men for or against you. With virtue, capacity, and good conduct in other respects, the person who is habitually inaccurate cannot be trusted; his work has to be gone over and over again, and he thus causes annoyance, vexation and trouble.

WEIGHTS AND WINGS.

The birds in the fable that would not carry the weights God in His wise love put down beside them are wingless to-day. Even the kite you fly in the meadow will not mount up steadily without a weight to its tail. To be without a burden is the greatest burden of all. The old prophet was right when he said that it was good for a man to bear the yoke in his youth. You should see the gleam of white wings in every heavy weight you are called to carry. In the school of Christ the yoke gives ease and the burden grows light. To bear the cross is to wear the crown.—*Rev. A. N. Mackay*.

Some fellows are like popcorn; so long as they keep cool they can hide what is in them; but whenever they get excited they turn wrong side out.